

# Aids to the Achievement of Distinction in Dress

DESIGNS BY MILDRED LODEWICK.

**A Suggestion for Something to Take the Place of the Sweater and Add Becomingness.**

**Summer Scarfs for Hats and for Shoulders Are Found in Great Variety and Attractiveness.**

**By Mildred Lodewick.**

ONE of the foremost fads of the summer is the sweater. The girl who has one, has two, and more frequently four or five. The buying or making of good looking sweaters is actually becoming a habit. There is much variety to be had in their patterns and weaves and color combinations, but regardless of this there is a sameness about a sweater costume. They all set to the figure in the same way, and achieve the same general silhouette.

The very slender girl and the very stout one just naturally let sweaters alone, for they accentuate the proportions. Indeed, there are many others who should not wear sweaters if they would always look their best, for some people, whether by reason of their form or carriage or adjustment of the sweater, appear very sloppy in them.

Blouses can be made just as sporty looking as sweaters, or as dressy, for such sweaters have a very dressy look, made of pure silk knitted in odd and beautiful weaves whose thick pebbly surface is very rich, and sometimes a finely knitted surface will be over-laid with an embroidery pattern of delicate tracery done in contrasting threads.

There is a material used for blouses which closely resembles the open knitted surface of some of the silk sweaters, but of course, when cut into a blouse, it does not hug the figure like a sweater. Most of such blouses are cut to drop over the skirt to the hips, and there are many individual ways of trimming them. Bindings of narrow silk braid or ribbon are effective as are also strands of contrasting colored floss run in and out of the open mesh.

Another unique fabric for the sep-



arate blouse is foulard, which, if chosen in some bold, distinctive pattern, is unusually smart. I am showing such a blouse in my sketch which would be fetching, of white foulard or pussy willow, figured in red, or green, or yellow.

Cuffs and collar of plain white silk, finished with tiny plaitings, add the necessary quality of richness. A tie of plain color or black at the neck may be tied in a bow or left streaming, but the sash ends of the blouse tie low on the right hip. A white skirt of silk or flannel would complete an outfit as smart as and more in-

dividual than any sweater costume. The neck scarf, so popular this spring, is not seen so much in the city just now, but at summer resorts all sorts of scarf arrangements are being interpreted. With simple one-piece frocks of sport silk the delicate knitted scarf, almost as thin as air, are worn for their touch of added color by day and their bit of warmth at night. Net and tulle, and chiffon and lace, are also employed for scarfs, which are draped in novel ways from hats of every character. The sport models employ two or three colors of chiffon to drape the crown and pull

through the brim with floating ends that may be caught up to the other side by passing under the chin. Lace scarfs on dressier types of hats are arranged the same way, and, as depicted in my sketch, the effect is picturesque indeed. In this instance the delicate lace is laid over the short brim of the hat to veil the eyes and then dropped from the side to pass under the chin and up to the other side of the brim. From there it softly cascading end lends grace to whatever type of frock it might accompany—a sport silk at the races or a georgette at the country club.

**Added Finery for the Vacation Easily Provided by the Girl Who Is Handy With Her Needle**

**Lingerie and Boudoir Wear in White, of Silk or Other Fabrics, Seen in Attractive Designs.**

**By Ruth Snyder.**

YOU girls who are arranging to go on your vacations in the very near future have so many things to plan in the way of clothes—added finery which somehow doesn't seem so amiss in the dark winter days—and there isn't a girl who doesn't crave dainty underwear—soft, clinging nightgowns, cool, clean linen against the skin, lacy boudoir caps, diaphanous negligees, picturesque breakfast jackets, &c.

All of these things are so easy to have if you but take the time to make them. Buy your material in bulk and save money. Most of the dainty boudoir finery displayed nowadays is very simply made. One-piece garments, they are, most of them.

Sheer batiste is favored by many for their underwear. White is always cool looking—and clean. And with the thin, loosely woven materials of which our summer clothes are made—white is pre-eminently suitable. Even pink does not look half so attractive through summer dresses as white. On the other hand, some girls do not like anything but silk. Crepe de chine, when bought in bulk, may be had very reasonably—and a whole wardrobe may be made from one piece of material—nightie, pajamas, negligee, camisole, bloomers, &c. It is just a question of cutting these one-piece garments out and running them up on the machine. A little time, a little patience—and you will have a dainty wardrobe at very little expense.

Dotted swiss is a very attractive material for breakfast jackets and kimonoes. The jacket pictured on this page is of dotted swiss, with festoons of ruffles. Ruffles are, of course, an



UNDERWEAR UNDERWEAR.

extra feminine touch to any undergarment.

Boudoir caps are indeed a luxury to the working girl but she can afford to be luxurious on her vacation and sport a few. And if you have to put your hair up in curlers at night, well you know how much more attractive your appearance will be if you cover

the "bumpers" with a frilly nightcap. But, girls, remember all these things may be had with just a little time, patience and perhaps a little dot of apparel.

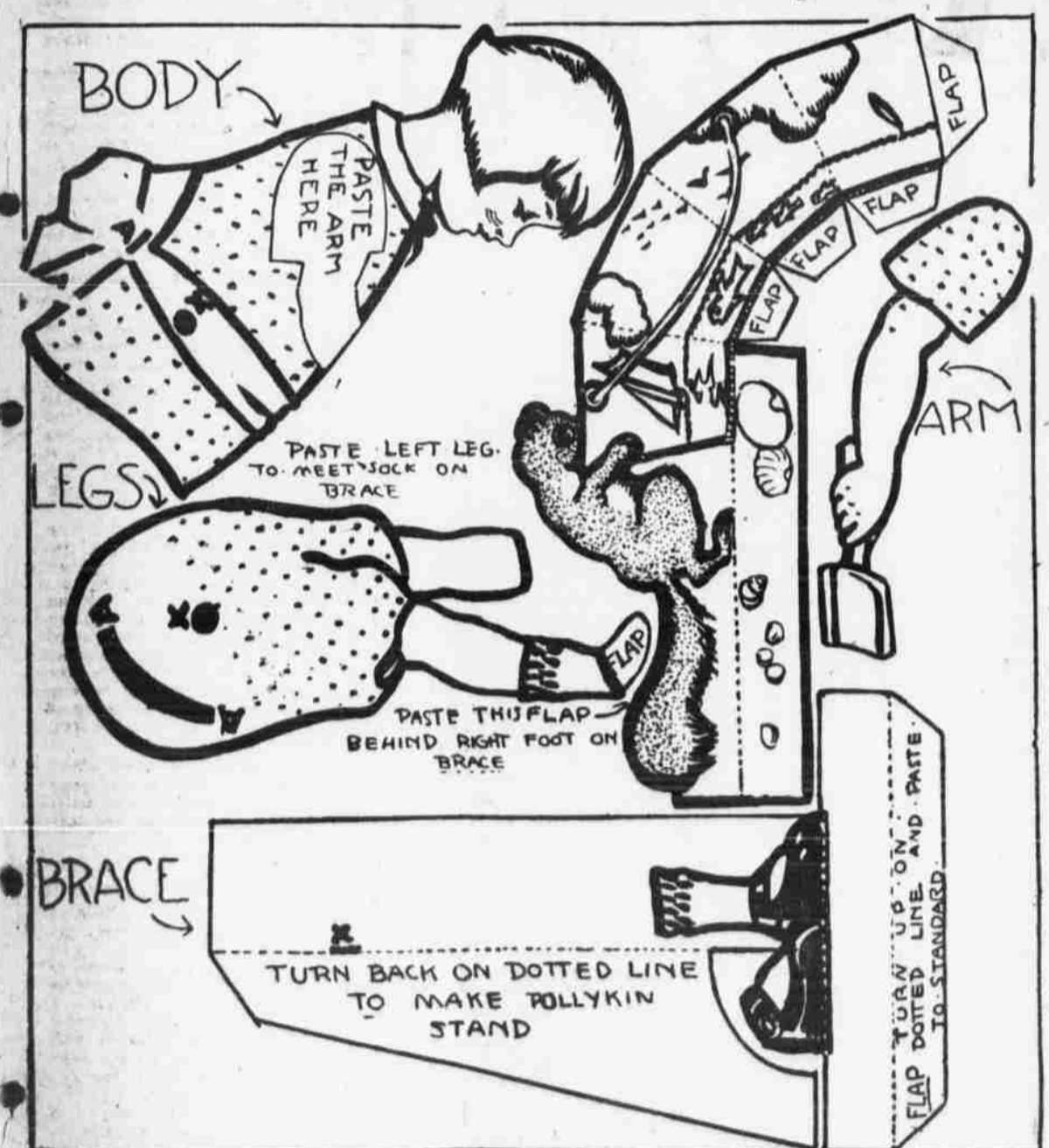
LEFT—A THINNEST POSSIBLE BREAKFAST JACKET OF DOTTED SWISS AND FESTOONS OF RUFFLES. RIGHT—LACEY CAP AND NIGHTIE MADE OF CREPE DE CHINE AND BANDS OF INSERTION.

THE EVENING WORLD'S

## KIDDIE KLUB KORNER SATURDAY SPECIAL FEATURE

CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

### Here's a "Cousin Eleanor" Toy for You



Here are Pollykin and Billy Brighteyes at the seashore. It is the first time Billy Brighteyes has ever been to the seashore and he finds the sea and the sand and the shells very interesting.

To turn this cut-out into a delightful toy follow these directions:

#### DIRECTIONS.

First cut out and paste the arm in place. Then paste the four parts the BODY, LEGS, STANDARD and the BRACE on thin cardboard.

When the paste is dry pierce holes X on the BODY and on the LEGS and cut slits X on the BRACE A on

the BODY and slit A-A on the LEGS. Then cut carefully around the outlines of the parts.

Bend back the flap on the BRACE along the dotted line. Paste the LEGS to meet the feet on the BRACE. Bend the BRACE forward along dotted line on soles of shoes. This will make the toy stand.

Fasten the BODY to the LEGS by passing a paper fastener first through hole X on the BODY, then through hole X on the LEGS, and last through slit X on BRACE. And another paper fastener through slit A on the BODY and A-A on the LEGS. Bend the STANDARD forward along the

dotted line and form the tail by bending the sections backward along their dotted lines.

To complete the toy fasten the BRACE to the STANDARD by folding the flap on the BRACE upward along the dotted line. Paste the flap to the vertical part of STANDARD, in other words, to the back of Billy Brighteyes. Paste the flaps into place.

Now you can make Pollykin shovel sand into the pail while Billy's eyes grow brighter and brighter with wonder over each fresh shovelful of sand and shells.

### KIDDIE CONTRIBUTIONS

#### A TRUE STORY.

Shaggy, the big St. Bernard dog, belonged to the Fire Department. Everybody liked him, especially the children.

One day the alarm sounded and the horses got their places, and Shaggy took his, which was in front of the horses. They started off, perhaps to rescue many lives. As they passed a crowded street a little boy ran into the road after his ball. He tripped. The horses were almost on top of him. His mother cried out, but it was too late to save him.

Shaggy saw the boy's danger and quickly pulled the child to safety; but alas, as he was returning to his usual position he was not quick enough and one of the horses stepped on him. Poor, brave Shaggy!

All the people in the town mourned their dear friend, and they still tell of the brave deed which cost him his life.

By LOUISE SCHNEIDER, aged twelve, New York City.

#### HOW IT WILL LOOK



WHEN POLLYKIN STANDS UP.



WHEN SHE SHOVELS SAND INTO THE PAIL.

#### HOW TO JOIN THE KLUB.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON. Beginning with any number, cut out six of these coupons: 558 and 559, 560, 561, 562 and 563, and mail to Cousin Eleanor, Evening World, Kiddie Klub, No. 63 Park Road, New York City, with a note in which you must give your NAME, AGE and ADDRESS. Please be careful to mention not only the city in which you live, but the borough also.

All children up to sixteen years of age may become members. Each member is presented with a silver star, a Klub Pin and membership certificate.

COUPON 558.

Dear Kiddie-Klub: Here is news for you. We have been invited to Luna Park on Wednesday, July 12!

Do you think you can go? I know I can, and will, to tell the truth I would not miss it for the world. Just think of it, Luna and Luna's amusements and Luna's fun will be free to every Kiddie Klub member who can accept the invitation.

Mr. Herbert Evans, who is Amusement Manager of Luna, asked us to come, and right now he is busy planning surprises for us besides all the rides and chutes and shows and circuses which are Luna's everyday offer to her guests.

I hope you can come. We will all have a bully good time, I know. And in case it should rain on Wednesday, July 12, we have been asked to come the next day, Thursday.

It is a long while since I have seen a host of my small cousins together; it is almost six months.

I shall see you again at Luna on Kiddie Klub Day. This alone shall make me happy.

COUSIN ELEANOR.

#### A KIDDIE KLUB SONG.

The Kiddie Klub, the Kiddie Klub is the club for you and I. It's full of many kinds of fun. May its memory never die.

Both young and old may join this club To share in all its joys, And Cousin Eleanor loves all And welcomes girls and boys.

Let's all be loyal to our Klub For our motto's loyalty. And true to Cousin Eleanor We'll never fail to be.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for Cousin Eleanor. The one who this club founded. And three cheers for every member Let's give in joy unbounded.

By EVELYN P. LEVITTAN, age thirteen, Brooklyn.

#### THE KIDDIE KLUB.

The Kiddie Klub so true and pure. As red, white and blue you may be sure;

The colors are of blue and gold. With members strong and bold.

By ESTHER WEINSTEIN.

### Around the World and What Alice Found

#### CHAPTER XII. THE DOLDRUMS.

"One thing is certain," said the Pirate decidedly as he stood on the beach of the picturesque South Sea Island, "we can't stay here. This place is dull as Doldrums."

"What are Doldrums?" asked Jamie.

"Doldrums," said the Pirate, "are the terror of every Son of Neptune." "Are you a Son of Neptune, Mr. Pirate?" asked Jamie.

"Aye, boy, that I am."

"And are you afraid of the Doldrums?"

"A pirate, sir, is afraid of nothing. But the Doldrums are terrible. They are big smooth spaces of ocean where a breeze won't blow for weeks at a time."

"They stretch for miles on the tropical seas and a ship that gets in cannot get out until a wind comes, and that may not be for weeks on weeks. Their likely as not it will be a wind blowing the wrong way. Supplies run low, there is thirst and hunger aboard and a crew can go mad for the quiet and hopelessness of it all."

"Skipper, you have frightened Alice," said Jamie, noticing his sister's face.

"Now, now that's too bad," said the Pirate, who was truly sorry. "Stop crying and I will tell you something nice. We're going to sail on the Good Ship and go!"

"I don't want to go sailing; I'm afraid of the Doldrums."

"Don't you want to go even if the little brown boy and native girl go too?"

"Are they going?" asked Alice.

"Yes. The brown native girl would like to see the outside world."

In no time at all the Good Ship's dinghy carried passengers, water, biscuits and many coconuts that the native mother gave her brown boy and girl before sailing, out to the Good Ship.

The brown children clambered up



Jacob's Ladder to the deck. It was the first time they had ever been aboard a pirate frigate and they were thrilled when the big sails bellowed out and the ship began to ride swiftly over the green sea. But the children were afraid when the days and nights were stormy and the waves rolled higher than the gunwales. So on the morning of the third day they were happy to see that the sea was calm

and smooth about and the children forgot their fears and were quite gay again until the Pirate came on deck.

The Skipper looked at the glassy water beneath and the cloudless sky above and his face told his distress.

Then the children knew that they were in the Doldrums. "What shall we do?" they asked. And Alice and the brown native girl began to cry.

land. It was tall and slender and had a beautiful large, white flower. Its leaves were brown and of a peculiar wooden texture.

Now this flower was very sad because it had no brothers or sisters. One day a kind-hearted woman saw it and asked it what was the matter. It told her its sad story and she said she would do what she could for it.

This woman was very poor so she had to have something in return for what she was about to do. The flower promised her a hat and shoes if she would help it. Being a very wise woman, she asked for the hat and shoes before she helped the flower.

When the flower consented to this the woman went on her way and when she reached home found the hat was Brooklyn.

the flower and the shoes were the leaves. But just as soon as she had found brothers and sisters for the mystery flower, the flower changed into a white cap and the leaves into wooden shoes. That is why Dutch women wear wooden shoes and white hats.

By GRACE DALY, Age 12, Haworth, N. J., Box 69.

#### WISE MR. BUNNY.

Good morning, Mr. Bunny. You look so nice and neat. Yes, said the bunny. But I'd like to have some money. Why, Bunny? To get something to eat.

By Annmarie Lamb, aged 12 years.

#### MY FAVORITE POEM

##### ST. CLAIR PERCIVAL.

St. Clair Percival is my name. I hate it, now don't you? Why my mamma called me that I cannot see, can you?

If I had my way I'd be Dan. Or James or John or Dick. For the way the fellows laugh at me. Why, it makes me sick.

Sent by ALICE HORN, 791 Atlantic Street, Stamford, Conn.

##### THE MYSTERY FLOWER.

Once upon a time there was a flower, the only one of its kind in the world, growing in a garden in Hol-